old and weak This old man declared that Carapana had repented him of his ambition ever to have sought by the Spaniard's means to have enlarged his countries and people, for now that the plenty of gold in that country is known, there can be no greater misery than if the Spaniards prevail, who perforce do take all things from them, using them as their slaves, and (that which is worst of all) they must be content to leave their women if a Spaniard chance but set his eye on any of them to fancy her On the other side they could hope for no better state and usage than her Majesty's gracious government; * for/ said the old man, * the other year when we fled into the mountains, and measured your doings by the Spaniards in like case, we made no other account but that your commander being able, as he was, would doubtless have persecuted us to the uttermost We found it far otherwise, and that none of your well governed company durst offer any of us wrong and violence , no, not by stealth, when unknown they might have done it' Wherefore Carapana doth crave of her Majesty for himself and his people that they may enjoy her protection

Hereby Captain Keymis would give this caveat to our English (who to steal the first blessing of an untraded place will perhaps secretly hasten thither) that they may be assured that these people, as they no way sought to harm but rather used our men with all kindness, so are they impatient of such a wrong as to have any of their people perforce taken from them, and will doubtless seek revenge He concludeth that it will be blindness and deafness in those that spend their days in serving the commonwealth to seek either to forslow so fit

an occasion or
to forsake so general a blessing This country of Guiana doth
not only propose some hope of gold mines, and certain pieces of
made gold, but also in the trade of these rivers brasil-wood,
honey, cotton, balsamum, and drugs to help to defray the
charges * The case then so standing,' saith he, * is it not mere
wretchedness in us to spend our time, break our sleep, and
waste our brains, in contriving a cavilling false title to defraud a
neighbour of half an acre of ground, whereas here whole
shires of fruitful rich grounds, lying now waste for want of
people, do prostitute themselves unto us like a fair and beautiful
woman,, ia the pnde and flower of desired years/